

## Closing Argument

Into It. Over It.

A dark entry hall for a darkened door  
A nice night to speak at the length of this week  
When for the first time in a long time I haven't had to search  
for the words  
For the first time in a long time, I'm yours

Distracted and cryptic, you've changed the locks  
I've spent most of my life inside the back of my mind  
But for the first time in a long time I truly had to search for  
my thoughts  
For the first time in a long time, I'm lost

I'm left reminding myself what we are  
Well, we are what we are

You don't deserve to erase all our days, you see  
Those well-traveled states, they all lead to our gate, but for  
The first time in a long time, I shouldn't have to search for t  
he floor  
For the first time in a long time, I'm worse

I'm left reminding myself what we are  
Well, we are what we are  
I'm left reminding myself what we are  
Well, we are what we are  
And we are what we aren't

There's nothing left to explain  
So, I carried every letter like a hearse  
For what it's worth  
I seek catharsis in the interest of others

There's really no need for us to repeat  
There's really no need for one more of me  
When there's no more of me